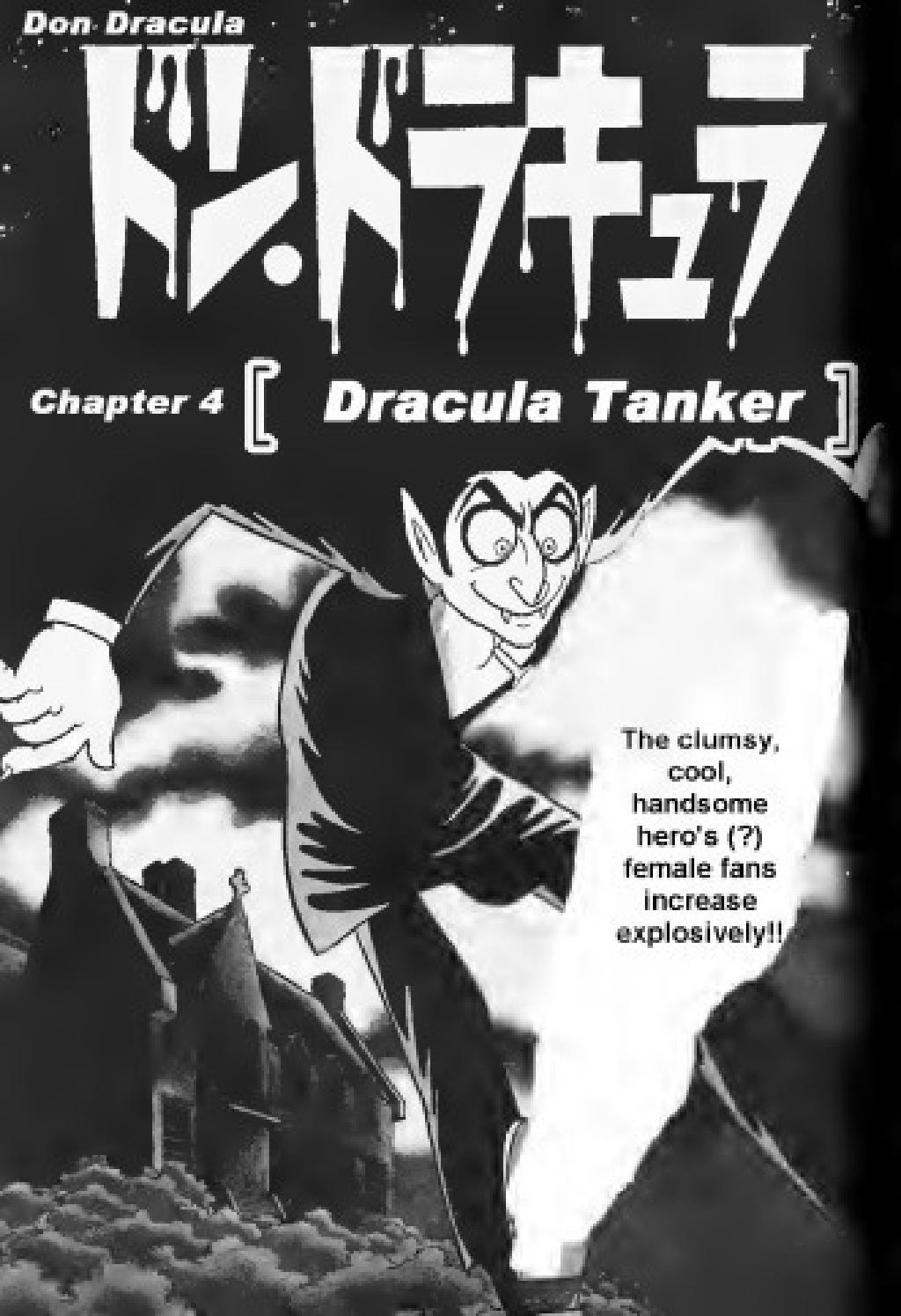


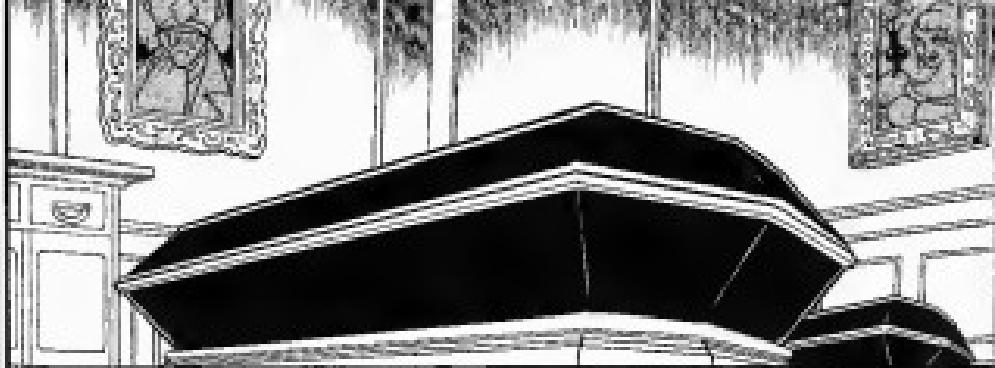
Don Dracula

MR. DRACULA

Chapter 4 [Dracula Tanker]



The clumsy,
cool,
handsome
hero's (?)
female fans
increase
explosively!!





Well, your coffin is filthy.



There you are.

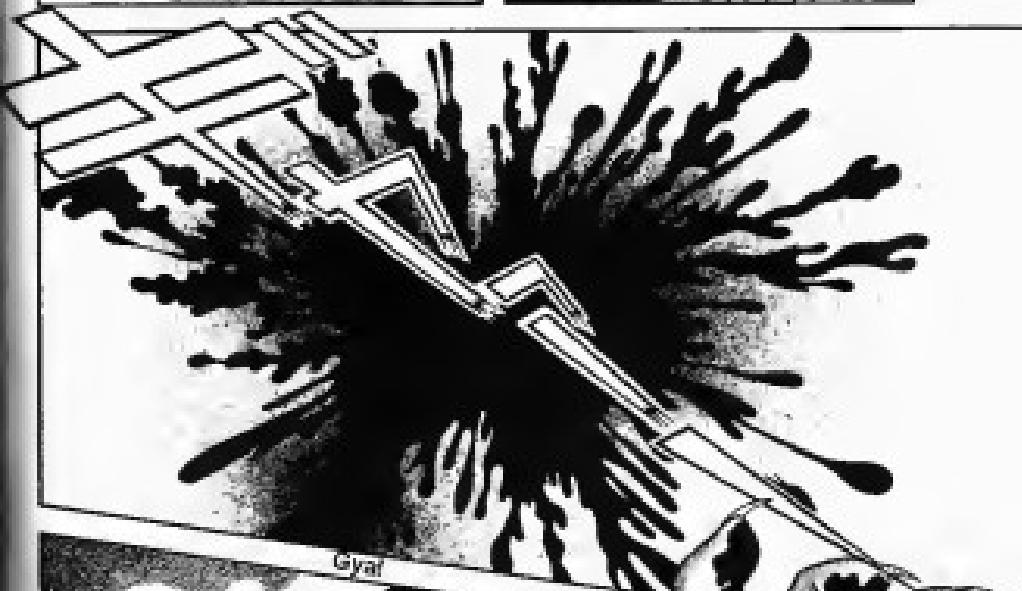


I'll get it myself.

His hearing's bad, that good-for-nothing.

IGOR!

Igor, bring
me the
insecticide.





Ichikawa Somegorou is the stage name for a famous line of kabuki actors.
Oohira Masayoshi was the Japanese Prime Minister for 2 terms, from 1978-1980.

The Prime Minister is graciously offering you a meal, eh.

What? "This is to inform you that you have been invited to a dinner party at the Ministry residence."

One would expect the Prime Minister to be discerning enough to do what is right.

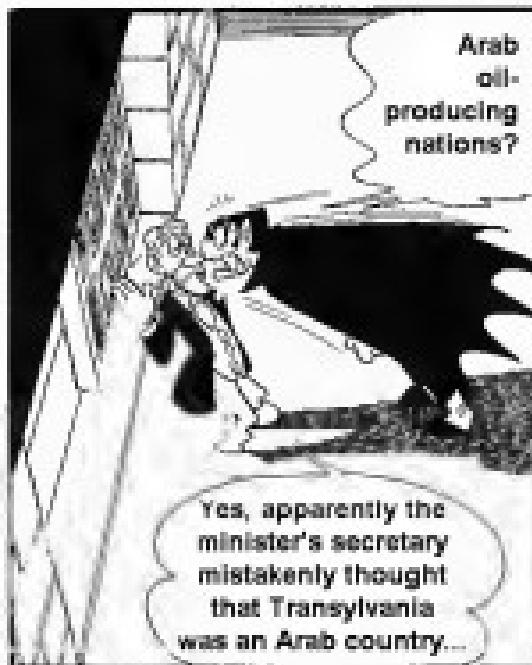
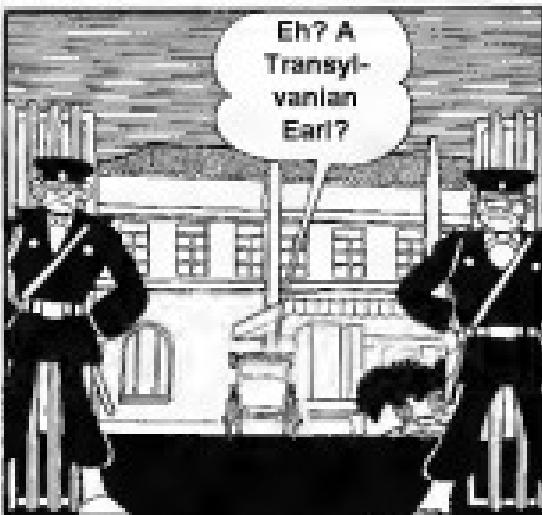
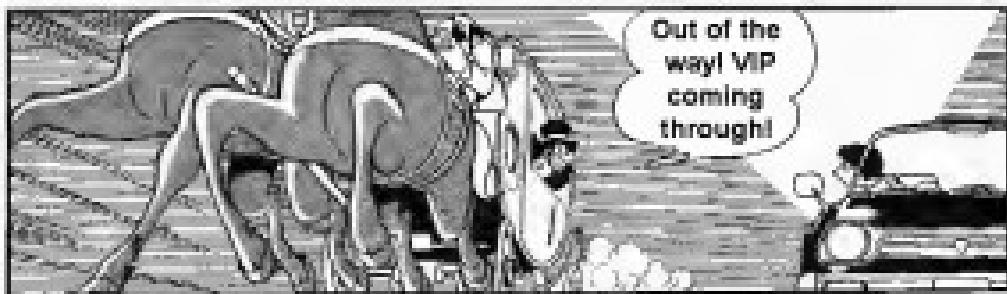
It's no wonder the Prime Minister would want me to join him for dinner.

No, more than that. Even to a slight degree, I am a Transylvanian Earl! From noble blood, if I may brag.

Good idea. I'll abduct a beauty from the house for you.

Father, bring something back for me!

Out of the way! VIP coming through!



This evening's invitation is for the Arab oil-producing nations.



If you're not Arab,
you have no place
here. Please return.

Insolent!

You thought
that my
Transylvania
is an Arab
country?

Silencell

The Arabs have
the oil, so the
government has
decided that we
must shower them
with hospitality.
We're a little tight
on oil right now.

I'll destroy
this
mansion!

How dare
you... You
can't insult
me like
this!

Master, you're
hysterical, please
calm yourself.
It's best if we
flee this place.

32

33

All right, I'll return home tonight. But I'll have my revenge for your looking down on Transylvania!

I'll prove that Transylvania has oil!!

So that's that, Chocola.

My dander is up now.

We'll give a warm welcome to any country that produces oil.

U-heh-heh.

For the pride of the Dracula family crest, I'll make the Prime Minister bow before me!

I'm making a declaration!

And I'll start by getting my hands on some oil!

I mean, the Prime Minister wouldn't welcome vampires, would he?

I thought it sounded too good to be true.

they looked foul tasting, the lot of them!

Even though I could have thrown myself at their necks,

I'm going to hijack an oil tanker.

I don't have the time for such a carefree approach!

Where will you drill?

How?

That's right. I'll even resort to thievery.

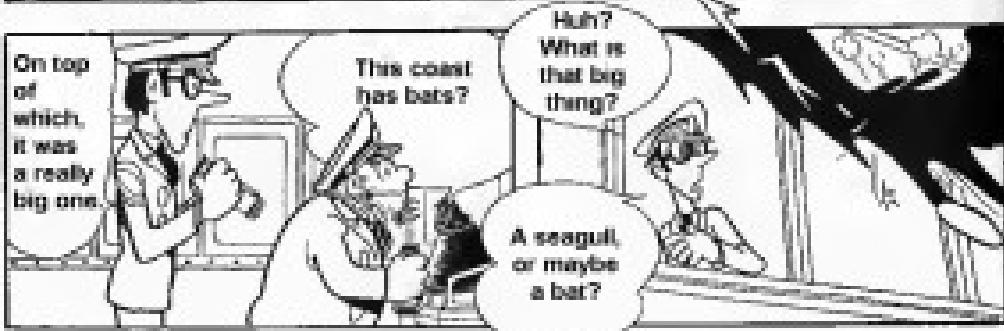
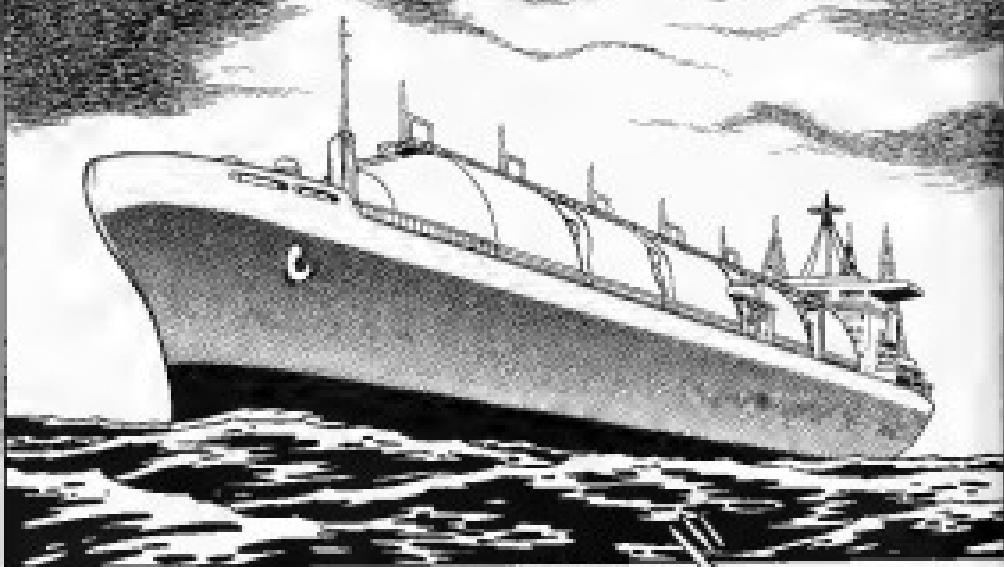
So, you're going to be a thief.

I want I don't want to be an assistant thief!

You'll help, too.

Are you ready? This may be a long trip, so take care to not catch a cold.





Run away!



Kami-sama!

Father, how many people are you going to drown?

You're just being greedy.

I don't like the after-life!

Please, stop!

Jeez.

I need to get everyone on the ship, no exceptions. Burp.

Just 3 more.

Servants of my fang, all of you come to the upper deck!

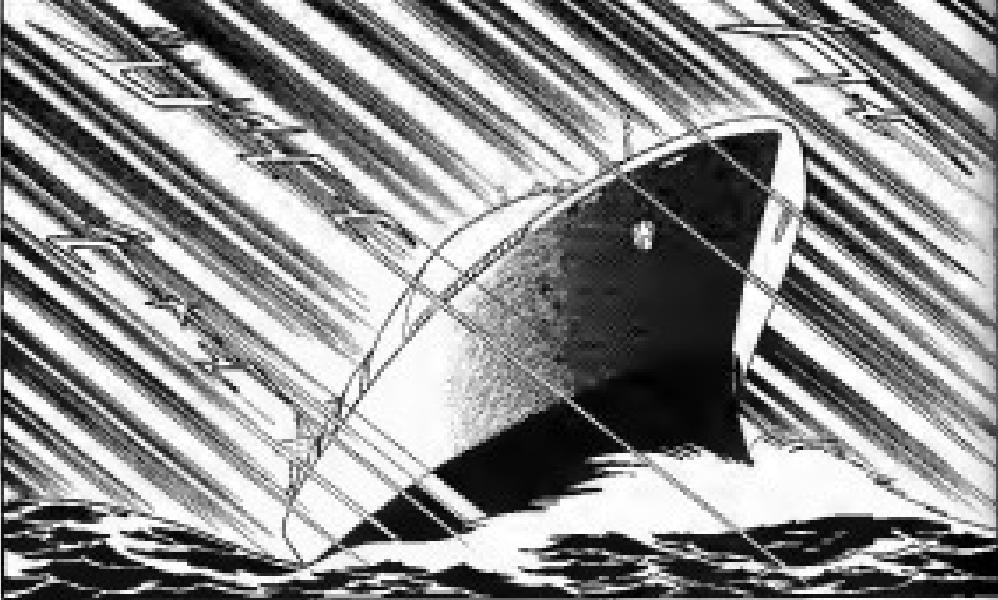
Belch.

Wow, I bit 40 people. My tummy's all gurgly.

As of now, I am the master of this ship. Depart with all speed for Japan!

You are all now my servants, and you will now obey my orders!

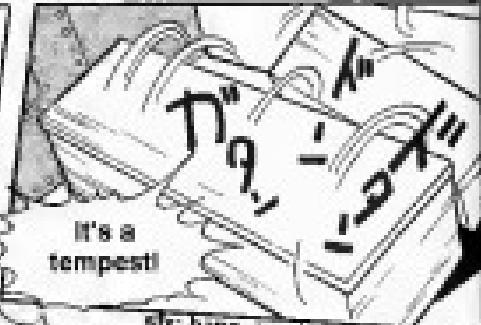




sfx: wind noises



Ow—
What is the
crew doing
up there?!



It's a
tempest!

sfx: bang, crash, boom



This ship's
just adrift
aimlessly!
Uwa—!

Then no one's
at the helm!
No one's at
the controls!

Cowering?!

It's because
they're all
your
servants
now, right?

They're all
cowering
in fear.



sfx: bang

We made
a big
slip-up.

"No
oil!"

It looks like
this tanker
wasn't carrying
oil.

There's
no oil!

Father!

Chocola, please
check the
state of the
ship.

What the,
We went through
all this trouble for
an empty
tanker!!

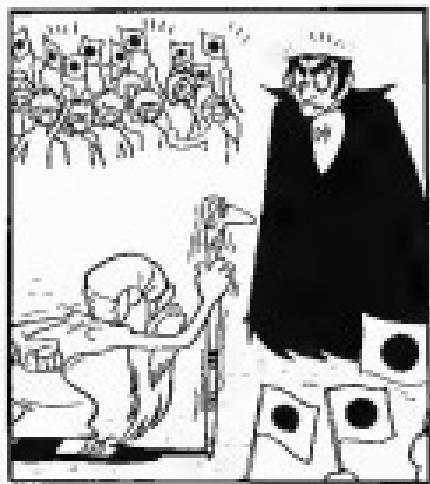
We must have run aground.

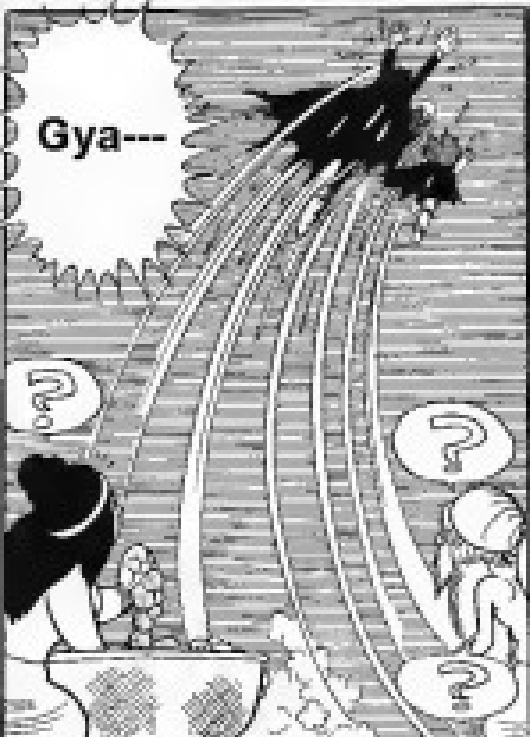
The ship's stopped moving...

Ah, I think I hear voices.

sfx: ker-smash

sfx: crowd noises (shouting)





Erk--



We made it all
the way back to
Japan, father.



sits clattering



When will a day of rest ever visit Dracula?

